

HEADLINE

10¢

# HEADLINE

COMICS

MAR.-APR. 1954

No. 64

## CRIME NEVER PAYS

adapted from  
**TRUE  
POLICE  
and FBI  
cases**

PRIZE  
GROUP







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





Ken Grimm  
mailing  
coupon  
BEFORE

In 10 Minutes of **FUN** a day I changed myself

from this  
Bloodless, Pitiful  
**SKINNY  
SHRIMP**  
to this



**NEW  
MUSCULAR  
RED-BLOODED  
HEAD-TO-TOE  
HE-MAN!**

Ken  
GRIMM  
AFTER  
MAILING  
COUPON

Now, Buddy **YOU**

Mail the Coupon  
below as I did!

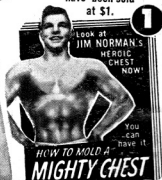
May be **LAST  
CHANCE** be-  
fore \$1 price  
goes back!

GET ALL THESE  
PICTURE-  
PACKED  
COURSES

**5  
FREE**

If you mail  
coupon NOW!

Millions  
have been sold  
at \$1.



I just  
**GAINED  
35 NEW LBS.**  
OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED  
**MUSCLES!**  
You can do the same  
as I and **THOUSANDS** have  
You can add 10 inches to your **CHEST**  
6 inches to each **ARM** and  
the rest in proportion as I did.

**NO!** friend you don't have to be **SKINNY, WEAK** or **FLABBY** any more  
just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did.  
Besides getting ALL 5 Courses (pictured on this page) **FREE** (MILLIONS  
HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR \$1.)  
you'll ALSO get **FREE** a big BOOK of PHOTOS of STRONG MEN  
and BOYS who were **WEAKLINGS** like you **BEFORE** mailing coupon.

**THIS THRILLING BOOK WILL ALSO TELL YOU**

**LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON**

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER  
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. PC-43

Tell Me How To  
WIN \$100, etc.

Jowett Courses  
presented in  
World for  
Building  
All-Around  
HE-MAN!  
—F. Kelley  
Physical  
Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING  
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.  
Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of  
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 **HE-MAN** Building  
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest, 2. How to Build a  
Mighty Arm, 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip, 4. How to Build  
a Mighty Back, 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One  
Volume "How to Become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND ID#  
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (NO C.O.D.'s).

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!**

**HOW YOU**

**CAN WIN  
A BIG 15" TALL  
SILVER CUP**  
as I just did  
and how to  
**WIN \$100.**





I KNEW ABOUT WAR AND KILLING - BUT THIS WAS A DIFFERENT KIND OF WAR. HERE THE ENEMY WERE HOODLUMS WHO HAD MURDERED MY PARENTS! I HAD TO FIND A WAY TO SMASH THE COWARDLY MOB WHOSE SYMBOL WAS...

# THE BLACK HAND!

I SEE YOU FORGOT YOUR TIME LIMIT, MARTIN! YOU HAD THREE DAYS TO GET UP THAT DOUGH! YOU HAVEN'T! SO NOW YOU GET WORKED OVER! THE BLACK HAND DOESN'T LIKE STALLING!

WHAT IN -- YOU HANDLE THIS ONE, FRANK! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT MUGG WHO HIT MY DAD!



RIGHT FROM THE START FRANK WAS WITH ME, FRANK SAXON, MY BUDDY, THE TOUGH KID WITH WHOM I'D GROWN UP. WE WENT INTO THE ARMY TOGETHER -- FOUGHT IN KOREA TOGETHER -- AND WE CAME HOME TOGETHER TO THIS!

STEVE! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

MAYBE NOT, MOM! BUT IT'S A PLEASURE TO DO IT!

ONCE, LONG AGO, FRANK HAD TROUBLE WITH THE POLICE, BUT NOW HE WAS ON MY SIDE. TOGETHER, WE GOT RID OF THE DIRT THAT WAS CLUTTERING UP DAD'S STORE!

OKAY SOLDIER! BACK! IF YOU'RE SMART YOU'LL KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF THIS!

THAT'S MY FATHER YOU'RE PUSHING AROUND!

OUT, YOU YELLOW SKUNKS! AND DON'T COME BACK! NEXT TIME YOU MAY NOT GET OFF SO EASY!



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"WALTER SAXON WAS THE OTHER PERSON IN MOM AND DAD'S STORE! HE WAS FRANK'S UNCLE! HE RAISED FRANK... AND HE WAS DAD'S FRIEND... JUST AS FRANK WAS MINE! IT WAS HE WHO EXPLAINED THINGS."

STEVE, IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK, BUT, IF YOU HAD ONLY COME AN HOUR LATER, YOU'VE DONE A TERRIBLE THING! NOW THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT THEY'LL DO!

YOUR FATHER, IS RIGHT! THE BLACK HAND GANG IS MADE UP OF KILLERS!

I KNOW! THEY'VE OPERATED IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD EVER SINCE I CAN REMEMBER! WHY HAVEN'T YOU GONE TO THE POLICE?

WE DON'T DARE! THEY BOMB, SHOOT! WE LIVE IN TERROR!

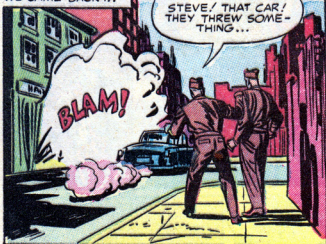
THEY'VE GROWN POWERFUL SINCE YOU WENT AWAY! BUT NOW YOU ARE HOME! THIS IS A TIME FOR CELEBRATING!

YES! I HAVE THE TABLE ALL SET! WE WILL MAKE A PARTY OF IT! JUST THE FIVE OF US!

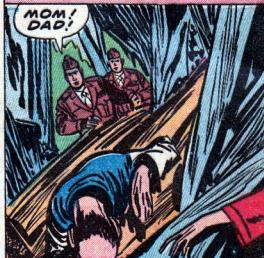


"WE LIVED BEHIND THE STORE! WE HAD OUR PARTY... AND I FORGOT THE HOODLUMS! I'D THINK ABOUT THEM TOMORROW! BUT I WAS A FOOL! THE NEXT DAY FRANK AND I WENT FOR A WALK! AND WHEN WE CAME BACK...

STEVE! THAT CAR! THEY THREW SOME-THING...

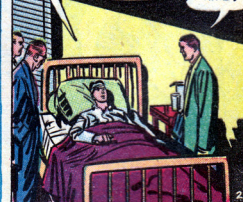


"SOMETHING, YES, DYNAMITE! MOM AND DAD NEVER HAD A CHANCE!"



"IT WAS WEEKS BEFORE I KNEW WHAT HAPPENED! A DETECTIVE LIEUTENANT CLARK TOLD ME WHEN I CAME OUT OF MY COMA!"

I'M SORRY, MARTIN! WE'RE TRYING TO TRACE THE FRAGMENTS OF THE BOMB FOUND IN THE WRECKAGE! BUT IT TAKES TIME!



FRANK! WHAT HAPPENED? I HEARD AN EXPLOSION! THE BLAST EVEN THREW THINGS OFF THE SHELVES IN MY GARAGE! STEVE!

HE'S HURT! HELP ME GET HIM OUT!



UGH!



THEN YOU'VE LEARNED NOTHING! YOU DON'T KNOW WHO DID IT?

I WISH I DID MARTIN! NOW, TAKE IT EASY! I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, WE'RE DOING OUR BEST, BUT YOU DON'T GET FAR WHEN WITNESSES REFUSE TO TALK!



YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THE SITUATION! THE BLACK HAND... IS LIKE AN OCTOPUS! IT REACHES EVERYWHERE AND IT STOPS AT NOTHING! WE KNOW OTHERS ARE BEING SHAKEN DOWN, BUT THEY JUST WON'T TALK!

BECAUSE THEY'RE AFRAID, STEVE! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S BEEN LIKE!



YOUR NEIGHBOR, YOUR BROTHER... ANYONE MIGHT BE ONE OF THEM! THE POLICE AREN'T TO BLAME!

SOMEONE KILLED MY PARENTS! ALL RIGHT! IF THE POLICE DON'T FIND THAT SOMEONE, I WILL! AND WHEN I DO I'LL PAY OFF! MY OWN WAY!



THAT'S BAD TALK, MARTIN! NO MAN HAS THE RIGHT TO TAKE THE LAW INTO HIS OWN HANDS FOR HIS OWN USE! JUST REMEMBER THAT.

IN KOREA, WE KILLED, LIEUTENANT! NO ONE SAID IT WAS WRONG THEN. THE WAY I SEE IT... THIS IS NO DIFFERENT! STEVE AND I WILL DO THE JOB... IF YOU CAN'T.



FRANK WAS ON MY SIDE! SOON, I WAS TO WONDER ABOUT THAT! BUT THEN... I WAS GRATEFUL! AFTER I LEFT THE HOSPITAL, WHEN HE TOOK ME HOME WITH HIM... I STILL TRUSTED HIM...

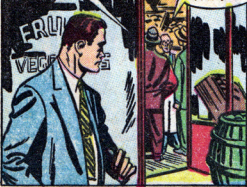
STEVE, YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN ALMOST LIKE A SON TO ME! THIS IS YOUR HOME FOR AS LONG AS YOU WISH! BUT... FORGET THIS IDEA OF REVENGE! IT'S NOT WISE!

SOMEONE KILLED MY MOTHER AND FATHER, MR. SAXON! THAT SOMEONE IS GOING TO PAY!



"HE MEANT WELL, BUT I COULDN'T FORGET! I PROBED, I ASKED QUESTIONS... AND I GOT NOWHERE! NO ONE WOULD TALK! WHEN I FOUND A LEAD, IT WAS BY SHEER ACCIDENT!"

I... I HAVEN'T GOT IT! I CAN'T PAY! I JUST CAN'T! EVERY MONTH YOU COME AND ASK FOR MORE! I... I CAN'T PAY!



NO? YOU'LL PAY! AFTER WE FINISH WITH YOU... YOU'LL BE BEGGING TO PAY! THE MAFIA ALWAYS COLLECTS... ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!



"I DIDN'T RUN TO THE POLICE! BECAUSE IT WASN'T A PAIR OF HOODS I WANTED! I WANTED THE BRAIN BEHIND THEM! I WAITED WHILE AN OLD MAN WAS BEATEN. I HAD TO!"





THEY WALKED UP THE STREET, THEY CUT THROUGH ALLEYS... AND I FOLLOWED...

STEVE! HEY!  
WHAT'S THE RUSH?

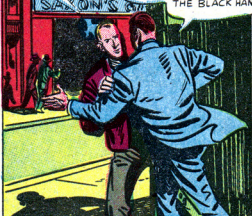
FRANK! THOSE MEN!  
I JUST SAW THEM BEAT UP SWENSEN! THEY'RE PART OF THE GANG! THE BLACK HAND!

MEN?  
WHAT MEN?

THEY'RE GONE!  
I LOST THEM!  
IF YOU HADN'T STOPPED ME...  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WAITING FOR UNCLE WALT! HE'S CLOSING THE GARAGE FOR THE NIGHT! IN FACT, HERE HE COMES NOW!  
UNCLE WALT! STEVE THINKS HE SPOTTED A COUPLE OF MAFIA HOODS, BUT HE LOST THEM!

THE... MAFIA? MAYBE... IT'S JUST AS WELL THAT HE LOST THEM!



STEVE, I'M AFRAID! I'M AFRAID FOR YOU, TOO! I WOULDN'T WANT TO SEE THE SAME THING HAPPEN TO YOU THAT HAPPENED TO YOUR PARENTS! FORGET THE MAFIA!

NOT A CHANCE! UNCLE WALT, YOU GO ON HOME! STEVE AND I ARE GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND!

"I'D LOST THE MEN I HAD BEEN FOLLOWING... BECAUSE OF FRANK! WE LOOKED FOR THEM, BUT SOMEHOW I KNEW WE WOULDN'T FIND THEM!"

NOTHING! NOT A SIGN OF THEM! TOUGH LUCK, STEVE!

YEAH... TOUGH! I MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN A LEAD ON THEIR BOSS... IF YOU HADN'T STOPPED ME!

"ONCE... FRANK HAD TROUBLE WITH THE POLICE! ONCE HE HAD RUN WITH A TOUGH GANG, SOMETHING WAS WRONG! BUT I COULDN'T PUT MY FINGER ON JUST WHAT IT WAS! NOT YET!"

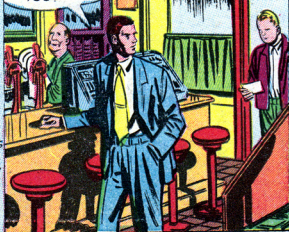
I KNOW! I WISH I HADN'T! BUT, STEVE, YOU'RE GETTING CLOSE! I FEEL IT! SO FROM NOW ON I GO WHERE YOU GO! IF YOU LATCH ON TO ANOTHER PAIR OF HOODS YOU MAY NEED HELP!



"FROM THEN ON HE WAS MY SHADOW! I KNEW HE WAS WATCHING ME! I HAD ONLY SUSPICIONS BUT ONE DAY, MY SUSPICIONS BECAME A CERTAINTY! VERY MUCH SO!"

"EVENING, MISTER SAWYER! TAKE A PACK OF SMOKES!"  
HOW ABOUT YOU, FRANK? FRANK?  
WHERE ARE YOU?

COMING!



I FOUND THIS AT THE DOOR, MR. SAWYER! IT'S ADDRESSED TO YOU!

AT THE DOOR? FUNNY, I DIDN'T SEE IT... AND THERE'S NO STAMP ON IT!







MR. SAWYER!  
WHAT'S WRONG?  
ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT?

YES... I...  
I'M ALL  
RIGHT!  
IT... IT'S  
NOTHING!

"HE WAS TERRIFIED! THAT LETTER! I HAD  
TO KNOW WHAT WAS IN IT. IN THE MORNING  
I MANAGED TO SLIP AWAY FROM FRANK, TO GO  
BACK... AND IT WASN'T HARD TO GUESS  
WHAT THE LETTER HAD SAID!"



MR. SAWYER! WHAT  
HAPPENED? THAT  
NOTE YOU GOT  
LAST NIGHT... IT  
WAS FROM THE  
BLACK HAND!  
YOU...

NO! I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT HAPPENED!  
THE STORE WAS  
BURNING WHEN I  
GOT HERE! I... I  
NEVER HEARD  
OF THE BLACK  
HAND!



YOU'RE LYING!  
THEY WANTED  
MONEY AND  
YOU WOULDN'T  
PAY! THAT'S  
IT, ISN'T IT?

NO! IT'S  
NOT!  
LEAVE  
ME  
ALONE!  
I HAVE  
A WIFE,  
CHILDREN,  
LEAVE ME  
ALONE!

"HE WAS  
AFRAID FOR HIS  
FAMILY, HE  
WOULDN'T TALK,  
BUT I WAS  
RIGHT, THAT  
LETTER FRANK  
HAD GIVEN  
HIM HADN'T  
BEEN  
LEFT AT THE DOOR!  
FRANK  
HAD DELIVERED  
IT...  
BECAUSE  
FRANK  
WAS  
ONE OF  
THEM!"



MR. SAXON!  
WHERE'S  
FRANK? I'VE  
GOT TO TALK  
TO HIM!

WHY... OUT! I THINK  
HE WENT OVER TO THE  
COFFEE SHOP ACROSS  
THE STREET FOR A  
SANDWICH! WHY? IS  
SOMETHING WRONG,  
STEVE?

"I DIDN'T ANSWER! I WENT ACROSS THE  
STREET TO THE COFFEE SHOP! FRANK WASN'T  
THERE, BUT HE HAD BEEN!"



FRANK SAXON?  
NO... I HAVEN'T  
SEEN HIM  
TODAY!

YOU HAVE! YOU'RE  
AFRAID! IT'S WRITTEN ALL  
OVER YOU! WHY ARE YOU  
AFRAID? TELL ME! IS IT  
BECAUSE HE'S SHAKEN  
YOU DOWN? TELL ME?

I DIDN'T SAY  
THAT! YOU...  
WERE JUST OVER  
IN SAXON'S  
GARAGE! I  
SAW YOU  
THROUGH THE  
WINDOW! YOU'RE  
TRYING TO TRICK  
ME!

SAXON'S GARAGE!  
YOU THINK I'M  
ONE OF THE GANG!  
YOU FOOL! I'M  
STEVE MARTIN! THE  
MAFIA MURDERED  
MY PARENTS! DO  
YOU WANT THAT  
TO HAPPEN TO  
YOU? I CAN SMASH  
THEM... IF YOU'LL  
TALK!

MARTIN... YES, I  
REMEMBER NOW!  
YOU'RE ON THE LEVEL!  
ALL RIGHT! I'M TIRED  
OF BEING BLACK-  
MAILED! IF YOU  
CAN GET RID OF  
THOSE LEECHES,  
I'LL TALK!

GOOD! I  
WANT THE  
POLICE  
TO HEAR  
EVERYTHING!  
YOU'LL HEAR  
FROM ME,  
SOON!

"THIS WAS IT! BUT I WAS A  
FOOL! I NEVER NOTICED THE  
MAN WHO SLIPPED OUT! I  
COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MORE  
THAN A BLOCK AWAY WHEN  
IT HAPPENED!"





"I DIDN'T HEAR THE SHOTS, BUT WHEN I GOT BACK WITH THE POLICE I KNEW WHAT HAD HAPPENED! I HAD ASKED ABOUT FRANK AND A MAN DIED!"

NO...NO! WHATEVER HE IS...H-HE'S NOT A MURDERER...



HE? YOU SOUND LIKE A MAN WHO KNOWS SOMETHING, MARTIN! WHO IS HE?

NO ONE! I WAS JUST THINKING OUT LOUD! IT... DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING! I... GUESS THE BLACK HAND WINS AGAIN!



"I MEANT FRANK! BUT I COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO TELL THE POLICE THE TRUTH! FRANK HAD BEEN MY FRIEND! NO MATTER WHAT HE WAS, I HAD TO GIVE HIM A CHANCE!"

STEVE! WHAT HAPPENED AT THE CAFE? I SAW THE CROWD! IT WAS SHOTS I HEARD, WASN'T IT?

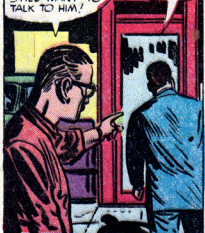
IT WAS SHOTS! DID FRANK HEAR IT, TOO?



YES! HE WAS OVER THERE BUT THE POLICE WOULDN'T LET HIM IN! HE'S IN THE OFFICE IF YOU STILL WANT TO TALK TO HIM!

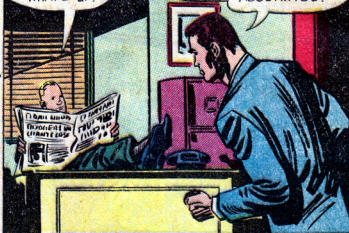
I STILL WANT TO TALK TO HIM!

"FRANK HAD BEEN OVER THERE! AS IF I COULDN'T GUESS THAT! I MANAGED TO CONTROL MYSELF AT FIRST! BUT NOT FOR LONG!"



HI, STEVE! I HEARD WHAT HAPPENED OVER AT THE COFFEE SHOP! BUT YOUR FACE IS WHITE AS A GHOST! WHAT'S UP?

YOU NEVER THOUGHT I'D FIND OUT, DID YOU? BUT I DID! THE OWNER OF THAT COFFEE SHOP... TALKED BEFORE HE DIED, FRANK... ABOUT... YOU!



ABOUT ME? MURDERER!



WHEN DID YOU START WORKING FOR THE MAFIA, FRANK? WERE YOU ONE OF THEM BEFORE WE WENT TO KOREA? OR DID IT BEGIN AFTERWARDS, WHEN YOU SMELLED EASY MONEY? WAS THAT WHEN YOU JOINED THEM?



STEVE, YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND! YOU THINK... I'M PART OF THE BLACK HAND! Y-YOU'RE INSANE!

AM I? THE POOR GUY YOU MURDERED TODAY TOLD ME ABOUT THIS GARAGE... ENOUGH SO THAT I KNEW THIS IS THE GANG'S HEADQUARTERS! YOU EVEN USED YOUR UNCLE'S BUSINESS FOR A FRONT, DIDN'T YOU?







YOU DESERVE TO GO TO THE CHAIR! BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A BREAK, YOU CAN RUN BEFORE I TELL THE POLICE ABOUT YOU... THIS PLACE!

I'M AFRAID YOU WON'T BE TELLING THE POLICE ANYTHING AT ALL, STEVE!



REMEMBER US, MARTIN? YOU FOLLOWED US ONE DAY, ONLY YOU NEVER KNEW WE DUCKED IN HERE, DID YOU? UNTIL NOW! AND NOW, IT'S TOO LATE!

GUNS! UNCLE WALT, WHAT'S THIS? I'M ALL MIXED UP!



NOT FOR LONG, FRANK! I'VE ALREADY KILLED ONE MAN TODAY! I'M AFRAID NOW... I HAVE TO MAKE IT THREE! IT'S TOO BAD THAT STEVE HAD TO FIND OUT ABOUT THIS GARAGE!

WAIT! YOU! YOU'RE THE SAXON THE BOSS OF THAT COFFEE SHOP TOLD STEVE ABOUT, BUT STEVE THOUGHT HE MEANT ME!



STEVE, DON'T YOU SEE? IT WASN'T ME!

BUT NOW YOU KNOW TOO MUCH!

"SAXON! OF COURSE! HE OWNED THE GARAGE! HE HAD BEEN THERE THE DAY MY PARENTS HAD BEEN KILLED! THAT NOTE FRANK HAD SAID HE FOUND AT THE DOOR OF THE CANDY STORE.. HE REALLY HAD FOUND IT!



YOU KILLED MY FOLKS! YOU! THEIR FRIEND!

I WAS SORRY ABOUT THAT! BUT YOUR FATHER DIDN'T PAY... AND YOU BEAT UP A COUPLE OF MY BOYS! THE BLACK HAND CAN'T AFFORD TO BE LAUGHED AT!



YOU DIRTY...



"SAXON WAS FRANK'S OWN FLESH AND BLOOD BUT HE CHARGED! THAT WAS WHAT SAVED MY LIFE!"

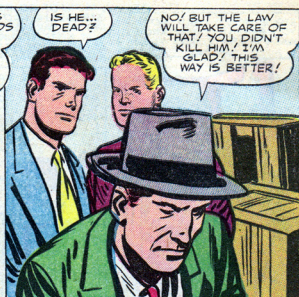
GET HIM OUT OF THE WAY! I'LL GET RID OF THE OTHER ONE RIGHT NOW!

"THE RAT COULDN'T SHOOT! I GOT TO MY FEET... BUT WAS STILL GROGGY! I FELL BACK... AND HE RAISED HIS GUN AGAIN!



POLICE! GET 'EM!





"AND FRANK IS RIGHT, WE'VE GOT TO CLEAN OUT THE TRASH... NO MATTER WHERE WE FIND IT! IF MY STORY TEACHES EVEN ONE PERSON... THAT TO GO TO THE POLICE... NOT TO BE AFRAID... THEN MY PARENTS DIDN'T DIE IN VAIN!"



# WOULD YOU LIKE TO MAKE \$1,000 A MONTH?

That's what Stanley Hyman made,  
selling the amazing new Presto Fire Extinguisher!

Folks Are  
Amazed when you  
Tell Them This New  
Kind of Protection  
Costs Only

**\$3.98**

WOULDN'T YOU like to be making the kind of money Stanley Hyman made? His story (printed at right) is just one example of the brilliant success that Presto salesman are meeting everywhere! A Florida man earned \$600 in one month. An Ohio man earned \$2100 in 2 months. A New York man earned \$1500 in one month. A New Hampshire man added the Presto as a *sideline* and picked up an extra \$1800 in 20 months.

#### Almost Two Million Already Sold!

PRESTO contains an amazing new chemical, "Chlorobromomethane" or "C.B." developed as a secret defense against fire during the war.

In comparing the effectiveness of "C.B." in fighting various kinds of fires an authoritative testing laboratory states: "It has been proved that 'C.B.' is about 1.5 to 6 times as effective as other common extinguishing agents on an equal weight basis."

This extra effectiveness of "C.B." means that Presto can be made light and handy enough for even a woman or child to use. Just a twist of the knob . . . and flames disappear! "Sells on sight" to civil defense workers, owners of homes, cars, stores, farms, service stations, boats, motorcycles, factories, offices and to stores for re-sale.

#### Advertised in LIFE Magazine

Everyone is terrified at the very thought of FIRE! Every year fire kills more than 11,000 people. Most people who see Presto in action want one or more—**ESPECIALLY WHEN THE PRICE IS ONLY \$3.98 EACH!**

You can demonstrate Presto in a few minutes, and every sale will net you \$1 or more. We refill your demonstrator free . . . and we give you dramatically powerful printed sales material to "talk from . . . free certificates testifying that Presto is GUARANTEED FOR 20 YEARS."

**YOU DON'T NEED TO INVEST A PENNY.** Just collect and keep \$1 or more every time you write an order—we collect the balance and deliver the extinguisher. (Or if you wish, you can buy from us at extra-low wholesale prices and then make up to \$2.18 profit per unit supplying both dealers and retail customers—we'll send you free details.)

#### Start Now—Mail Coupon

Get started in this rich new field now. Don't "put it off!" Every day you hesitate may cost you \$10, \$15, or even \$50 you could otherwise be making. Mail the coupon at right NOW for everything you need to get started right away!

**MERLITE INDUSTRIES, Inc., Dept. 933**  
201 East 16th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Best Selling Months Just Ahead!  
Don't Do It—Mail coupon Now!



STANLEY HYMAN

"I sold the Presto Fire Extinguisher for well over a year and found it to be the fastest money-maker and quickest-selling item ever produced. If a man demonstrates it intelligently, sales follow automatically."

"I made an excellent living with the Presto Fire Extinguisher, having made over \$1000 a month. Presto is a 'natural' for any salesman."

—Stanley Hyman



CHARLES KAMA

This Presto salesman from Texas was featured as "Salesman of the Month" on the front cover of a sales magazine. He told the magazine's reporter:

"I think I've succeeded pretty well. I'm making more than a thousand dollars a month—and I haven't touched bottom yet."

#### Only Presto Has All These Features!

- Ends Fire as Fast as 2 Seconds
- Chemical Contents 1.5 to 6 Times More Effective than Others on an Equal Weight Basis
- Weights Less Than 1 lb.
- Easily Held in One Hand—Even by a Child
- Needs No Inspection or Recharging—Does Not Corrode or Deteriorate
- Costs Only \$3.98—Yet Outperforms Bulky Extinguishers Costing Several Times as Much
- Automatic Pressure—No Pumping
- Guaranteed for 20 Years—Certificate is Packed with Every Presto

**MERLITE INDUSTRIES, Inc., Dept. 933**  
201 East 16th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Please send me illustrated sales literature, liberal profit plan, order blanks—everything I need to get started making good money introducing the Presto Fire Extinguisher in my locality.

☐ CHECK HERE IF YOU WISH TO ORDER A REGULAR PRESTO TO BE USED AS A DEMONSTRATOR (\$2.50). Pays for itself many times over in increased sales. Can be returned as often as you like for FREE re-fill. You needn't enclose any money now—we'll send Demonstrator C.O.D. (Or if you wish to save money, enclose \$2.50 and we'll pay postage.)

☐ If under 18 years of age, check here for Booklet A.

Name

Address

City  Zone No.  State

IN CANADA: Mops Co., Ltd., 371 Dowd Street, Montreal 3, P.Q.

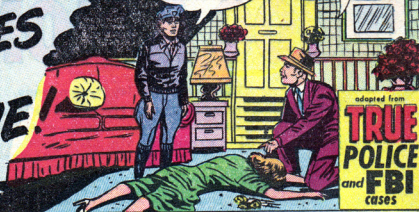


\*IN JUNE, 1921, THE RESIDENTS OF HEMPSTEAD, L.I., WERE SHOCKED AND BAFFLED BY THE BRUTAL MURDER OF THE POPULAR WIDOW, OPHELIA TOWER, WHO LIVED ALONE ON HER TEN ACRE ESTATE, BUT DETECTIVE MIKE FERRIT GOT HIS CLUE WHEN HE SMELLED THREE-CRUSHED ---

# RED ROSES in KEROSENE!

IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ROBBERY, CHIEF, BECAUSE THE WIDOW'S PURSE AND JEWELS WEREN'T TOUCHED!

YOU'RE RIGHT! THE KILLER WHO LEFT THESE ROSES BY THE HEAD OF THE CORPSE HAD KEROSENE ON HIS HANDS!



adapted from  
**TRUE**  
**POLICE**  
and **FBI**  
cases

I DON'T SEE HOW THAT COULD BE A CLUE, CHIEF! ABOUT ALL THE WIDOW RAISED ON THIS FARM WERE WEEDS AND RED ROSES!

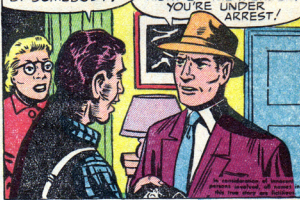
DON'T FOOL YOURSELF! I WANT YOU TO CONTACT EVERY OIL COMPANY THAT MAKES DELIVERIES IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD. HORLEY!



TWO DAYS LATER IN THE HOME OF A KEROSENE TRUCK DRIVER, HANS NULER!

I NEVER EVEN HEARD OF THE LADY...THIS MRS. TOWER, WHO YOU SAY WAS KILLED BY SOMEBODY!

YOU'RE LYING, HANS NULER! YOUR OIL FIRM SAYS YOU HAVEN'T REPORTED FOR WORK SINCE THE NIGHT OF THE MURDER! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!



DETECTIVE FERRIT, SEEKING A CONFESSION, TOOK NULER OUT TO THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME!

LET'S SEE YOU CRUSH THESE THREE BEAUTIFUL ROSES IN YOUR OILY HANDS, NULER, LIKE YOU AND DO NOTHING WITH DID THE ONES YOU THREW ON THE FLOOR BY THE BODY OF THE WOMAN YOU MURDERED!

BAH! WHY SHOULD ONE WOMAN LIVE ON SUCH A BIG PLACE AND LET ROSES GROW WILD? I COULD MAKE A FORTUNE FARMING THIS LAND!



A FEW HOURS LATER, NULER SIGNED A CONFESSION THAT SENT HIM TO THE CHAIR ON MARCH 24, 1922!

MIGHTY QUICK WORK, DETECTIVE FERRIT!



THE END



# "With God All Things Are Possible!"

Dear Friend:

*Are You Facing Problems of Any Kind?*

*Are You Worried About Your Health?*

*Are You Worried About Money Troubles, or Your Job?*

*Are You Worried About Some One Dear To You?*

*Are You Worried About Your Children, Your Home Life, Your Marriage?*

*Do You Ever Get Lonely, Unhappy or Discouraged?*

*Would You Like To Have More Happiness, Success, "Good Fortune" in Life?*

If you have any of these PROBLEMS, or others like them, dear friend, then here is wonderful news... news of a thrilling NEW WAY of PRAYER that is helping men and women everywhere to meet the PROBLEMS of their lives more happily, triumphantly and successfully than ever before!

And this NEW WAY of PRAYER can just as surely bring a whole new world of happiness and joy to YOU!

Founded upon a modern psychological interpretation of the Scriptures, this NEW WAY of PRAYER is designed to bring the love and power of God into your daily life in a more real and direct way than you have ever known.

To bring you the glorious Wisdom and Beauty of the Bible we all love so well, and to help you apply in a practical way the Teachings of Jesus Christ so that the ABUNDANT LIFE—of health, happiness and prosperity which He promised can really be yours!

It doesn't matter what part PRAYER has had in your life up until now!

If you are one for whom PRAYER has always been a glorious blessing — then this NEW WAY will make PRAYER even more wonderful and blessed for you!

Or, if you have turned to PRAYER only once in a while in the past—if sometimes you have felt you just couldn't make God hear you—then this NEW WAY may open a whole new world of FAITH and SPIRITUAL UNDERSTANDING for you. You will find God's LOVE and POWER coming right into your daily life in a more real and direct way than ever before!

## GOD LOVES YOU!

He wants you to be happy! He wants to help you! So don't wait, dear friend! Don't let another minute go by! If you are troubled, worried or unhappy IN ANY WAY —please, please clip the handy coupon now and mail

with 10c stamps or coin so we can send you FULL INFORMATION by AIR MAIL about this wonderful NEW WAY of PRAYER which is helping so many, many others and may just as surely and quickly help YOU!

The reason we are so sure we can help you is that, for more than ten years, we have been helping other men and women just like you to live closer to God—to be happier and more successful! We know this because we get wonderful, wonderful letters like these in almost every mail!

*"The dark clouds have rolled away and the sun of Christ has come in!"—H.D., Balt., Md.*

*"I believe you have a heaven sent message for everyone!"—Mrs. D.W., Mo.*

*"What a comfort, what a blessing, what a help your Prayers are!"—Mr. C.S.M., Ala.*

*"More prosperity and happiness in our home than the whole twenty years before!"—Myrtle P., Merryville, La.*

*"You have taught me to pray and it's been the happiest time of my life!"—Viola G., Homer, Ill.*

*"I feel better than in years and the Doctor said he never saw the like!"—A. B., Augusta, Ga.*

*"God is daily showering His blessings on me!"—Augusta E., Ill.*

*"I sincerely believe God directed me to you!"—Mrs. A.S., Wisc.*

Receiving wonderful letters like these makes us very happy, and it would make us very happy to help you! But we can't begin until you send us the coupon below.

So, don't wait, dear friend! If you have PROBLEMS of any kind — if you would like to live a MORE ABUNDANT LIFE—of BETTER HEALTH, GREATER PROSPERITY, TRUE HAPPINESS — please, please don't let another minute slip by! Clip and mail the coupon now, so we can send you our wonder! NEW Message of PRAYER and FAITH by AIR MAIL! We promise you—you will bless this day!

Your friends who want to help you in

LIFE-STUDY FELLOWSHIP

Just Clip and Mail This Coupon Now!

## You Will Surely Bless This Day!

Life-Study Fellowship, Box 5009  
Noroton, Conn.

Dear Friends:

Please send me your wonderful NEW Message of PRAYER and FAITH by AIR MAIL! Enclosed is 10c in stamps or coin. Thank you!

Your Name \_\_\_\_\_ (Please Print Clearly)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



# CLOSEUPS

The seventy-four year old housekeeper in the home of Dr. Abner Toren, of Omaha, heard the doctor answer the doorbell about an hour before midnight. She heard a man's voice in the hall ask, "Are you Dr. Toren?" Then a series of shots rang out which rooted the housekeeper to the spot in her room with terror.



The housekeeper then heard the tread of footsteps in the direction of the room occupied by the doctor's wife. There followed another explosion of shots. And shortly afterward, the sound of the doctor's car being driven out of the garage. Then all was quiet.

The police were called. They found both the doctor and his wife had been murdered. A state wide alarm was sent out. A car dragging broken tire chains was seen speeding through the center of North Platte. It answered to the description of the murdered doctor's car. The driver was Ted Hoyer, 33, a World War II navy veteran, whose medical records showed that he was mentally unbalanced from battle exhaustion. Even more important was the fact that he stated he hated doctors.

In Hoyer's car, the police found two .22 caliber pistols. In the barrel of one gun, ballistic experts found proof that the bullets found in the body of the doctor and his wife came from that pistol.

## LAWLESS AMERICA

The president of the American Bar

Association states, "Americans are the most lawless people in the world."

Perhaps this is a slight exaggeration, but how slight may be measured by the following data from FBI records:

There were 6820 cases of murder and non-negligent manslaughter in 1951; 16,800 cases of rape; 52,090 cases of robbery; burglary 407,130; larceny cases numbered 1,118,210; while auto theft ran 196,960.

Somebody is robbed in the good old USA every 26 seconds, someone is subjected to aggravated assault every six minutes. In fact, experts in the field predict that 1953's crime calendar will top three million, one for every 53 inhabitants in our country.

## CHAIN REACTION

Rannie Nelson is a one-armed driver whenever he takes his girl out for a ride. Last August he had his arm about the trim waist of his lady love when a motor cop waved him over to the curb to scold him for his careless driving.

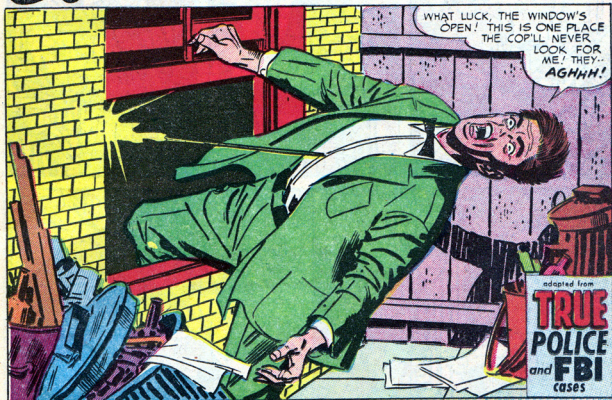
But Rannie was in no mood to take a bawling out in front of his girl. So he stepped on the gas instead. And the cop took up the chase. Rannie didn't like that. He slammed on his brakes and the cop rammed into the rear of Rannie's car.

Stepping on the gas again, Rannie crashed a red light, sideswiping a dozen cars in the process. By this time the squad cars from three New Jersey towns were on Rannie's tail. He and his girl jumped out of the car and fled, but were captured.

He was charged with leaving the scene of an accident and driving without a license.



# SAVAGE CIRCLE



JERRY MORTON'S CAREER IN CRIME BEGAN EARLY! THE RECORDS OF HALF A DOZEN REFORM SCHOOLS PROVE THAT! BUT HE MADE THE BIG TIME ON JUNE 14, 1948 --

HERE COMES THE PAYROLL CAR, JERRY! LET 'ER RIP!



PERFECT HIT! THERE'S FORTY GRAND IN THAT PAY-ROLL TRUCK! COME ON!



THE POLICE KNOW TODAY EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED AFTERWARD. THEN, THERE WERE NO CLUES. BUT TIME HAS TOLD THE STORY. JERRY MORTON AND SPIDER ALLEN HID THEIR LOOT. THEN EACH WENT TO HIS HOME --

JERRY! IT'S THREE IN THE MORNING! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN! POP'S HALF CRAZY WITH WORRY!

THAT'S MY BUSINESS! STOP PLAYING BIG BROTHER, WILL YOU?



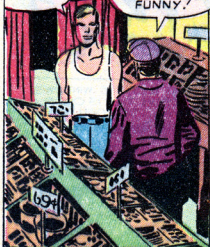
LOOK, JERRY! I LOVE POP EVEN IF YOU DON'T! YOU'VE GOT TO SETTLE DOWN, GO TO WORK...

LIKE YOU? A CLERK IN A TWO-BIT HARD-WARE STORE? DON'T BE FUNNY!

GET OUT OF MY WAY! I'M TIRED! I WANT TO GET SOME SLEEP!

NO! FIRST YOU'LL SEE POP! HE'S PROBABLY FALLEN ASLEEP FROM SHEER EXHAUSTION. YOU'LL TALK TO HIM...

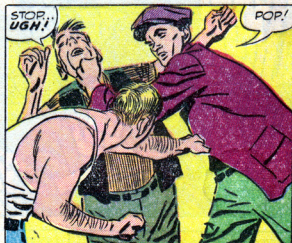
WILL I? I'M GETTING FED UP WITH YOU AND YOUR BIG MOUTH! BROTHER OR NO BROTHER... GET OUT OF MY WAY!



WHO CAN BLAME FRED MORTON IF HE SAW RED! SOME THINGS EVEN A BROTHER CAN NOT TAKE!



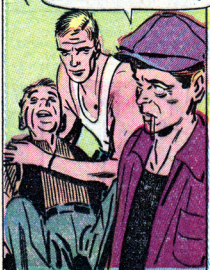
FRED! JERRY! HAVE YOU GONE OUT OF YOUR MINDS? STOP IT! STOP IT!



STOP! UGH!

POP!

GET A DOCTOR! POP'S UNCONSCIOUS! HE'S OKAY! HE'S COMING OUT OF IT ALREADY! WHO ASKED HIM TO BUTT IN?



JERRY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING? OUT! FOR GOOD! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS RAT-TRAP... AND OF YOU AND HIM, TOO!



FOR A WHILE JERRY MORTON DISAPPEARED! HE AND HIS MEN DID NOT TOUCH THEIR STOLEN FORTUNE! THEY WAITED UNTIL THE HEAT WAS OFF! THEN...

SO YOU WANT TO BUY HALF OF MY CLUB, EH, MORTON? THAT WOULD TAKE A WAD OF DOUGH!

WE'VE GOT A YEN TO GO INTO BUSINESS! A YEN... BACKED UP BY FORTY GRAND! WILL THAT DO IT?





FORTY GRAND! SO YOU HIT THE JACKPOT, EH? YEAH! THAT WILL DO IT!

OKAY, WE'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING TO SET UP THE DEAL! THEN... I'VE GOT IDEAS, SWAIN! WE...

YOU, FRED! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

JERRY, I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU! IT'S ABOUT POP! HE'S SICK! POP NEEDS AN OPERATION...

THAT'S TOUGH! ONLY I'M NOT INTERESTED! HOW DID YOU FIND ME?

I REPORTED YOU MISSING TO THE POLICE! THEY FOUND THAT YOU WERE LIVING WITH ALLEN! I WENT THERE AND HIS LANDLADY SAID HE MENTIONED COMING HERE!

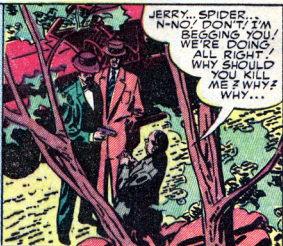
JERRY!



I SEE, I WELL YOU JUST WASTED YOUR TIME AND FROM NOW ON... STAY AWAY FROM ME, I DON'T WANT THE COPS CHECKING ON ME FOR ANY REASON!

OKAY, JERRY! BUT IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE YOU'RE THE KID I GREW UP WITH!

IN THE MORNING, MORTON MADE HIS DEAL WITH AL SWAIN! HE BECAME HALF OWNER OF THE NIGHT CLUB! BUT THAT WAS ONLY THE FIRST STEP IN MORTON'S PLANS! A FEW MONTHS LATER...



JERRY... SPIDER... N-NO! DON'T! I'M BEGGING YOU! WE'RE DOING ALL RIGHT! WHY SHOULD YOU KILL ME? WHY? WHY...



BECAUSE WE'RE DOING ALL RIGHT, AL! WITH THAT GAMBLING SETUP I INSTALLED IN THE CLUBS BACK ROOM, WE'RE DOING SWELL! SO WHY SHOULD I SPLIT WITH YOU? SIMPLE ISN'T IT?

MORTON KILLED... AND PROFITED! IT WAS BECAUSE HE DID... THAT HE FIRST MET DETECTIVE SERGEANT STANLEY EDWARDS...

OKAY, COPPER, SO SOMEBODY KNOCKED OFF SWAIN! IF YOU THINK I DID IT TAKE ME IN! MY MOUTH-PIECE WILL SPRING ME IN AN HOUR!

COCKY, AREN'T YOU, MORTON? YOU STOOD TO GAIN BY SWAIN'S DEATH! THAT'S MOTIVE... BUT IT ISN'T PROOF, NO... I'M NOT TAKING YOU IN! NOT YET!

BUT I'VE CHECKED ON YOU, MORTON! YOU'RE A NO GOOD HEEL! SOME DAY I WILL TAKE YOU IN! AND WHEN I DO, I'LL MAKE IT STICK!

SMART COPPER, EH? WHAT'S GOING TO STICK, FLATFOOT?



I'M NOT SURE, YET, BUT SIX MONTHS AGO, YOU WERE A CHEAP HOOD... YET YOU MANAGED TO BUY INTO THIS PLACE! THAT TOOK CASH, MAYBE I'M CURIOUS, RAT, IF I FIND OUT WHERE YOU GOT IT... I'LL BE BACK!



IF THAT COPPER STARTS NOSING AROUND HE MIGHT FIND SOMETHING!



RELAX, SPIDER! WE KNOCKED OFF THAT ARMORED CAR ALMOST A YEAR AGO, HE'LL FIND OUT A LOT OF NOTHING!



BUT THERE, MORTON WAS WRONG!

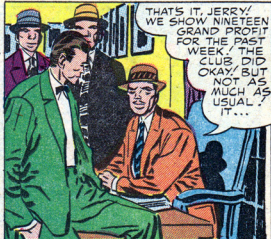


YEAH, SERGEANT/MORTON SWiped SOME DYNAMITE FROM THAT CONSTRUCTION JOB ON ELM STREET! I SAW HIM, BUT... THAT WAS A YEAR AGO! THAT'S ALL I KNOW ABOUT HIM! HONEST!



YES... HERE IT IS, SERGEANT! WE RENTED A CAR TO A MAN NAMED JEROME MORTON, ELEVEN MONTHS AGO! HE DROVE IT EXACTLY ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHT MILES!

STOOL PIGEONS, CAR RENTAL AGENCIES, NEIGHBORHOOD SHOPKEEPERS... EACH CONTRIBUTED A SCRAP OF INFORMATION! THAT IS POLICE WORK! INCREDIBLY PATIENT, PAINSTAKING! IT TOOK HARD MONTHS! AND MEANWHILE...



THAT'S IT, JERRY! WE SHOW NINETEEN GRAND PROFIT FOR THE PAST WEEK! THE CLUB DID OKAY, BUT NOT AS MUCH AS USUAL! IT...



NOT AS MUCH? YOU BET IT'S NOT AS MUCH! WE'VE DONE BETTER THAN THAT FOR THE PAST TEN WEEKS! WE'D BETTER FIGURE AN ANGLE!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT?



I HAVE TO SEE MY BROTHER, JERRY, PLEASE! LET ME IN!



JERRY, POP IS WORSE! IF HE ISN'T OPERATED ON SOON IT WILL BE TOO LATE! IT WILL TAKE ONLY A FEW THOUSAND! PLEASE!



YOU DON'T LEARN THE EASY WAY, DO YOU, BROTHER? I TOLD YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM ME! OKAY, MIKE! SLIM!



JERRY, DON'T! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!



YOU HEARD THE BOSS! SCRAM, BUM!





JERRY MORTON HAD A YEAR! HE FIGURED ANGLES! HE LIED, CHEATED, CONNIVED! HE MADE MONEY, BUT JUSTICE MUST HAVE BEEN LAUGHING ALL THE WHILE!

WELL, INSPECTOR! WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I THINK YOU'VE GOT HIM, SERGEANT!



MORTON STOLE THE DYNAMITE, DROVE A HUNDRED AND EIGHT MILES... AND A DAY LATER THE DIAMOND ARMORED CAR JOB WAS PULLED! IT TIES IN NICELY!



THE SPOT WHERE THAT CAR WAS BLOWN UP IS JUST FIFTY-FOUR MILES FROM TOWN! A HUNDRED AND EIGHT BOTH WAYS! AND AFTER THE JOB, MORTON HAD MONEY! IT'S CIRCUMSTANTIAL BUT... GO GET HIM!

THANK YOU, SIR! THIS IS ONE JOB I'M GOING TO ENJOY! I'LL HAVE HIM BACK HERE IN AN HOUR! THEN WE'LL REALLY GET THE FACTS!



BUT EDWARDS WAS NOT TO FULFILL HIS PROMISE!

SO NOW YOU THINK I KNOCKED OFF AN ARMORED TRUCK, EH, COPPER? YOU'RE CRAZY!

MAYBE, MORTON! BUT WE'LL LET A JURY DECIDE THAT! GET YOUR HAT! BOTH OF YOU! YOU'VE BOTH GOT SOME QUESTIONS TO ANSWER... AND I WANT THEM ANSWERED IN FRONT OF A POLICE STENOGRAPHER!



JERRY MORTON AND SPIDER ALLEN WENT FOR THEIR HATS! BUT THEY MUST HAVE KNOWN THAT THIS TIME THE LAW HAD THEM!



OKAY! GET HIM! THIS IS ONE I DON'T WANT TO RISK BEING TRIED FOR! WHA...



I'VE GOT TO SHAKE THAT COPPER!

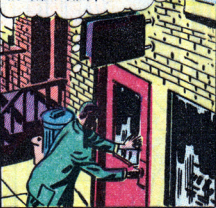


I OUGHT TO BLAST HIM, BUT THAT WOULDN'T DO ME ANY GOOD, NOT NOW. I'LL HAVE TO HOLE UP SOMEWHERE, BUT WHERE?



JERRY MORTON RAN... BUT HE WAS RIGHT, A RAT NEEDS A HOLE! THERE WAS ONLY ONE RETREAT, IN THE END...

POP WILL HIDE ME OUT, THE COPS WILL NEVER FIGURE I'D BE DUMB ENOUGH TO HIDE HERE, I... IT'S LOCKED, THE BACK... WINDOW, I CAN GET IN THAT WAY!



WHERE HE HAD STARTED, JERRY MORTON WAS TO END, BUT HE WAS NOT AWARE OF THAT, HE WAS NEVER TO BE AWARE OF IT!

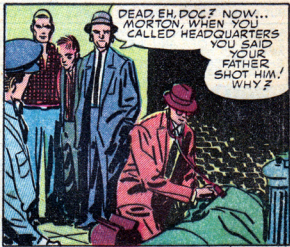


IT'S OPEN! THAT'S A BREAK, POP WILL TAKE ME IN IF I SORT- SOAP HIM!



CRACK!

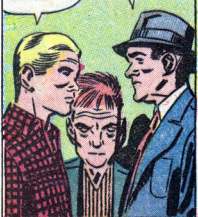
JERRY MORTON MADE A SMALL HEAP... IN THE MIDDLE OF OTHER GARBAGE! HE COUGHED AWAY HIS DIRTY LIFE IN ONE OF THE DINGY ALLEYS THAT HAD SPAWNED HIM, NEVER KNOWING WHO HAD KILLED HIM... OR WHY?



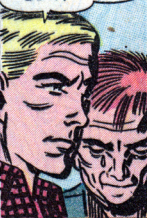
DEAD, EH, DOC? NOW... MORTON, WHEN YOU CALLED HEADQUARTERS YOU SAID YOUR FATHER SHOT HIM! WHY?

IT'S SIMPLE, SERGEANT! POP'S EYES... AREN'T GOOD! HE'S BEEN GOING... BLIND, FOR A LONG TIME NOW! HE COULDN'T SEE... THAT

BLIND! SO THAT'S IT! I DIDN'T KNOW!

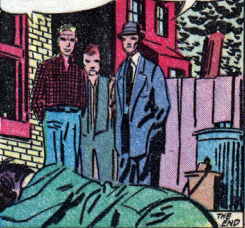


NEITHER DID... JERRY! I TRIED TO TELL HIM, BUT HE WOULDN'T LISTEN, HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW... THAT HE CAUSED POP'S BE INDNESS, WHEN HE HIT POP, AND POP SHOT HIM WITH JERRY'S OWN GUN!



HE LEFT IT BEHIND WHEN HE WALKED OUT ON US! EVERYTHING HE DID TURNED AGAINST HIM IN THE END! THE POOR, STUPID FOOL, HE NEVER HAD A CHANCE! RIGHT FROM THE START!

NO, HE DIDN'T! NOT HIM... OR OTHER CROOK, BUT HE'LL NEVER KNOW THAT... NOW!



THE END



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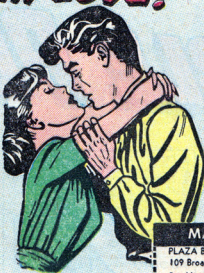
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How to Make Everyday Events Sound Interesting  
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How to Express Your Love  
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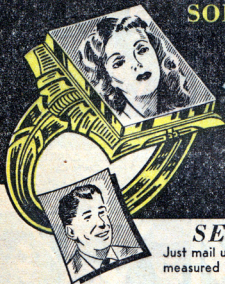
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No C.O.D. Service to APO, FPO, or Foreign Addresses.

Include payment with order.



PHIL HUNT WAS CLEVER — AND WILLING TO TAKE CHANCES! BUT SO ARE THE POLICE! HE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT WHEN HE MADE HIS MOVE HE'D WIND UP IN A...

# DOUBLE PLAY!

"TAKE IT FROM ME... PHIL HUNT WAS SMART. I KNOW IN MY RACKET YOU GET TO RECOGNIZE THE SMART HOODS... AND HE WAS LOOK AT THE WAY I MET HIM THAT DAY WHEN I WAS ON MY WAY TO THE PEN..."

OKAY! DON'T MOVE!

WHAT IN... WHO ARE YOU?

I DON'T KNOW WHO THEY ARE, EITHER, COPPER! BUT WHOEVER THEY ARE, THOSE RODS MEAN THEY'RE NOT ON YOUR SIDE. THAT'S ALL I CARE ABOUT.

YOU CATCH ON QUICK, ANDERSON! NICE GOING! I LIKE BRAINS!

GLAD TO SEE US, ANDERSON? WE'RE HERE TO SPRING YOU! BUT FROM THE LOOKS OF THAT COP, YOU'VE GUESSED THAT!

GLAD? ANOTHER FEW HOURS AND HE'D HAD BEEN DELIVERING ME TO THE PEN. B-BUT I DON'T GET IT! WHO ARE YOU? I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE! WHY SPRING ME?

adapted from  
**TRUE  
POLICE  
and  
FBI  
cases**



In consideration of copyright persons involved, all names in this true story are fictitious.



SIMPLE, I'M PHIL HUNT... AND I'VE BEEN READING ABOUT YOU, JOE ANDERSON, THE PHANTOM SAFE-CRACKER, THE BEST IN THE BUSINESS. NEVER CAUGHT UNTIL NOW! NEVER EVEN PHOTOGRAPHED! AND I NEED A GOOD BOX MAN!

PHIL HUNT, SURE, I'VE HEARD OF YOU, TOO! THE COPS HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU AND YOUR MOB FOR MONTHS!

YEAH! BUT EXPLANATIONS CAN WAIT! RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET THOSE CUFFS OFF YOU! WHEN WE BLOW THIS RATTLER AT THE NEXT STOP WE DON'T WANT TO ATTRACT ATTENTION!

THE WAY I HEARD IT, A COP TAKING A PRISONER UP TO THE PEN NEVER CARRIES THE KEYS TO HIS OWN CUFFS. THEY CAN'T BE OPENED UNTIL HE DELIVERS HIS PRISONER! SO I BROUGHT MY OWN CAN OPENER!





SO I SEE, YOU THINK OF EVERYTHING. DON'T YOU? BUT WHAT ABOUT THE COPS? WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE HIM ON THE TRAIN!

WE DON'T! WE TAKE HIM ALONG! TONIGHT HE GETS A SLUG AND A NICE GRAVE SOMEWHERE! MEANWHILE, LET'S GO! I WANT YOU TO MEET THE REST OF MY BOYS!



WELL, WELL! THE BULL'S COMING TO... BUT WE DON'T LIKE COPS, DO WE, ANDERSON?



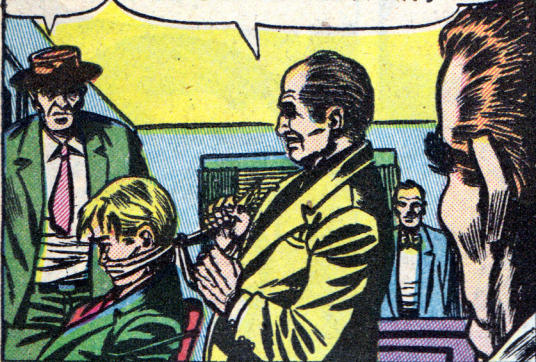
"ONE THING WAS SURE! THE WAY HUNT HAD PLANNED... THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY ALARM! NOT FOR A WHILE! AT THE NEXT STOP, WE JUST WALKED OFF THE TRAIN!"

KEEP HIS HEAD UP! MAKE IT LOOK LIKE HE'S MOVING UNDER HIS OWN STEAM! IF ANYONE ASKS, HE'S SICK!



"IT WENT SMOOTH AS SILK! NO ONE EVEN NOTICED US. IN AN HOUR WE WERE IN A BIG HOUSE IN TOWN!"

HE'S COMING OUT OF IT AGAIN! LET HIM! HE WON'T DO ANY SQUAWKING WITH THIS IN HIS MOUTH! WE'LL TAKE HIM OUT TO THE COUNTRY AND DUMP HIM AS SOON AS IT'S DARK!



"I MET THE REST OF HUNT'S MOB... AND THEN I FOUND OUT WHY HE NEEDED A BOX MAN SO BADLY!"

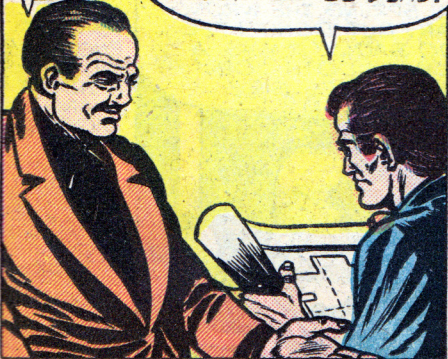
WELL, ANDERSON? THIS IS THE SETUP... AND THIS X IS THE SAFE! A SMITH AND CLARK JOB. NONE OF US IS GOOD ENOUGH TO OPEN IT! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN DO IT?

SMITH AND CLARK, EH? THEY MAKE A GOOD SAFE... BUT I CAN OPEN IT! BUT WHAT'S IN IT? IT MUST BE WORTH PLENTY IF IT WAS WORTH SNATCHING ME AWAY FROM THE COPS FOR...



IT IS! THIS IS THE LAYOUT OF THE WAREHOUSE, IN THE MIDDLE OF TOWN! THE BARCLAY STORAGE COMPANY! FURS!

BARCLAY! I KNOW THE PLACE! YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR HEAD! THAT WAREHOUSE IS ACROSS THE STREET FROM POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS! IF THE WATCHMAN SPOTTED US, WE'D BE DEAD!



EXCEPT THAT HE'S BEEN FIXED! HE GETS A GRAND TO LET US IN! AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT COPS! I CAN SMELL A COP COMING A MILE OFF! WHAT DO YOU SAY?

I SAY...



REACH!

WHAT... HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY?





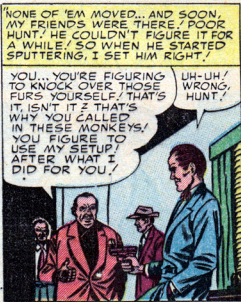


CRAZY OR NOT,  
NO ONE PULLS  
A ROD  
ON ME!

NO?



NOW JUST RELAX./ALL OF  
YOU./ YOU'VE WORKED OUT  
A NICE LITTLE HEIST, HUNT./  
REAL NICE./ SO... I'D LIKE  
SOME FRIENDS OF MINE  
TO BE IN ON IT./



"NONE OF 'EM MOVED... AND SOON,  
MY FRIENDS WERE THERE./ POOR  
HUNT./ HE COULDN'T FIGURE IT FOR  
A WHILE./ SO WHEN HE STARTED  
SPUTTERING, I SET HIM RIGHT./

YOU... YOU'RE FIGURING  
TO KNOCK OVER THOSE  
FURS YOURSELF./ THAT'S  
IT, ISN'T IT? THAT'S  
WHY YOU CALLED  
IN THESE MONKEYS./  
YOU FIGURE TO  
USE MY SETUP/  
AFTER WHAT I  
DID FOR YOU./

UH-UH/  
WRONG,  
HUNT./



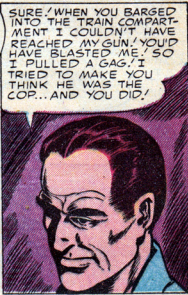
I'M NOT  
FIGURING  
TO KNOCK  
OVER ANY  
FURS...AND  
I DON'T  
OWE YOU  
A THING./

DON'T OWE ME./  
WHY, YOU... IF  
NOT FOR ME,  
THAT COPPER  
WE SNATCHED  
WOULD HAVE  
YOU IN STIR  
BY NOW./

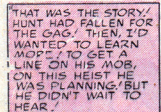


COPPER? YOU'VE  
GOT THINGS A  
BIT MIXED UP.  
HUNT./ HE'S  
NOT A COP./  
I AM./ MY  
NAME IS  
DAVIS...  
NOT  
ANDERSON!  
HE'S  
ANDERSON!

HE'S...  
ANDERSON?  
BUT... YOU  
CALLED HIM  
COPPER./  
YOU...



SURE./ WHEN YOU BARGED  
INTO THE TRAIN COMPART-  
MENT I COULDN'T HAVE  
REACHED MY GUN./ YOU'D  
HAVE BLASTED ME./ SO  
I PULLED A GAG./ I  
TRIED TO MAKE YOU  
THINK HE WAS THE  
COP... AND YOU DID./



THAT WAS THE STORY./  
HUNT HAD FALLEN FOR  
THE GAG./ THEN, I'D  
WANTED TO LEARN  
MORE./ TO GET A  
LINE ON HIS MOB,  
ON THIS HEIST HE  
WAS PLANNING./ BUT  
HE DIDN'T WAIT TO  
HEAR./



YOU... YOU'RE THE  
COP./ YOU'RE ALL  
COPS./ WHY YOU...

YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN  
BETTER THAN TO TRY  
THAT, HUNT./ I'M SURPRISED  
AT YOU./ YOU'RE SMART./  
REMEMBER? YOU CAN  
EVEN SMELL A COP  
A MILE OFF./



"I DIDN'T HIT HIM TOO HARD/  
AFTER ALL, THE WAY  
THINGS HAD WORKED OUT,  
HE'D PROBABLY HELPED  
ME EARN A PROMOTION!

IT'S JUST A SHAME THAT  
THIS TIME SOMETHING  
WENT WRONG WITH YOUR  
SENSE OF SMELL, HUNT./  
YOU SPRUNG THE WRONG  
MAN./ BUT DON'T FEEL  
TOO BADLY./ IT WAS A  
NICE, SMOOTH JOB./  
SMART./ YES, SIR!



YES, SIR,  
PHIL HUNT  
WAS  
SMART,  
ALL RIGHT./  
THE  
TROUBLE  
WITH HIM  
WAS, HE  
JUST  
WASN'T  
SMART  
ENOUGH./  
HE WAS  
A HOOD  
AND  
HOODS  
LIKE  
HIM...  
WELL,  
THEY  
JUST  
DON'T  
SMELL  
SO  
GOOD./"

THE END



FIRST OFFERING

# THE NEW Figure-Trimmer

THE COMBINATION ADJUSTABLE  
WAIST AND TUMMY LEVELER

Now reduce that WAIST AND TUMMY Bulging look instantly. Figure-Trimmer literally pushes back in that dropped bulging abdominal protuberance, and then permits you to tuck in your waistline exactly as many inches as will be comfortable for you. Look at the picture and see how it works.

Made of the finest materials for long life. Figure-Trimmer corrects the faults of most other appearance slenderizing garments. While some hold in the stomach they push out the waistline. But with Figure-Trimmer you slenderize both the waist and tummy appearance. What a nice feeling you'll have wearing your new Figure-Trimmer.

## ADJUSTABLE

Figure-Trimmer's novel waistline adjustable feature makes it easy for you to have the waistline the new fashions demand. Figure-Trimmer is an exclusive designing achievement of Ward Green Co. and is sent to you directly. Be the first to wear Figure-Trimmer and you'll be first in the beauty parade.



### TRY 10 DAYS

Style No. T845—In Waist Sizes 22 to 46

ONLY **\$3.49** for waist sizes up to 36  
\$3.98 for waist sizes 37 and up

**WARD GREEN CO., 113 WEST 57th ST.**

**N.Y. 19, N.Y. Dept. F623**

Gentlemen:

Rush for 10 days approval the new **FIGURE-TRIMMER**, the Combination Adjustable Waist and Tummy Leveler. After wearing it for 10 days I may return it for a full refund of the purchase price if not completely thrilled with results.

CHECK ☐ Send C.O.D. and I will pay postman plus postage.  
ONE ☐ I enclose \$3.49. Send it prepaid. (\$3.98 for waist sizes 37 and up.)

My waist measure is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

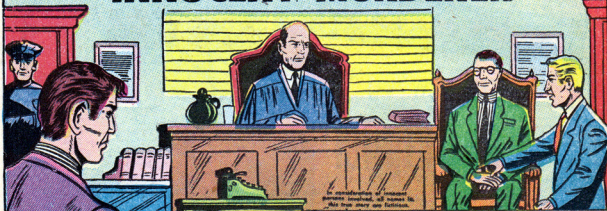
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

The complete  
**FIGURE-TRIMMER**  
INCLUDING  
GARTERS  
only  
**\$3.49**

**MAIL COUPON NOW →**

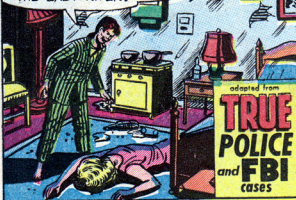
ONLY ABOUT 35 YEARS AGO, NEW YORK CITY POLICE LAUGHED AT ITS FIRST MEDICAL EXAMINER, THE LATE DR. MORRIS, WHEN HE TESTIFIED THAT AL RUFER, WHO HAD ALREADY CONFESSED HE KILLED HIS WIFE, WAS REALLY AN ....

# INNOCENT MURDERER



AFTER A WILD NIGHT OF DRINKING AND QUARRELING, AL RUFER AWOKE TO FIND HIS WIFE DEAD, CONVINCED HE HAD KILLED HER!

IF I CAN CARRY HER BODY DOWN THE FIRE ESCAPE WITHOUT BEING SEEN, I CAN DUMP IT INTO THE EAST RIVER!



HEY THERE, YOU, WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' WITH THAT BODY?



AFTER PERFORMING AN AUTOPSY ON THE WIFE'S BODY, DR. MORRIS MET THE ARRESTING OFFICER AT THE SCENE OF THE SO CALLED CRIME ...

I DON'T CARE WHAT RUFER SAID, MY LABORATORY TESTS PROVE THAT HIS WIFE DIED OF COAL GAS FROM THAT DEFECTIVE FLUE UP THERE!

LISTEN DOC, YOU MAY MEAN WELL, BUT RUFER HAS ALREADY CONFESSED! YOU WOULD BE LAUGHED OUT OF COURT WHEN HE'S TRIED FOR MURDER!



AFTER THE FAMOUS TRIAL OF AL RUFER, THE POLICE NEVER LAUGHED AT THE MEDICAL EXAMINER AGAIN!

TESTS IN MY LABORATORY PROVE THAT AL RUFER'S WIFE DIED IN HER SLEEP FROM COAL GAS ESCAPING FROM A DEFECTIVE FLUE!

SCIENTIFIC GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, I INSTRUCT YOU TO IGNORE THE DEFENDANT'S CONFESSION AND BRING IN A VERDICT OF NOT GUILTY ACCORDING TO THE EVIDENCE IN THIS CASE!





THE GUILTY ALWAYS LEAVE A CLUE...

# LONG GREEN

**TRUE**  
DETECTIVE  
SPOTLIGHT  
MYSTERY

Tommy Slone was that rare bird, an ex-con who had thought things out in stir and had decided to go straight. After he got out, he was still young and good looking. He spent a year in the army, managed an apartment house, and then teamed up with the U.S. Secret Service. As an undercover agent for Uncle Sam he helped to stop the flood of counterfeit money that was circulating throughout the country.

The Secret Service chief came right to the point when he talked to Tommy. "This is a dangerous job, Slone. Two pushers for this mob have just been killed for the double cross. We think the big shot in this racket who gives all the orders is a fellow they call, The Angel, but we've never caught him in the act and he's as slippery as an eel."

"I'll put the finger on him," said Tommy.

"I hope you can, Slone, but even more important is for us to get the engraver and printer who turns out this phony stuff. It's really good. It will fool anybody, but an expert. This department will give you every cooperation, but watch your step. We don't want to fish your body out of the river."

Tommy shook hands as he rose and said, "I'll do my best, Chief."

Tommy had always been a nifty dresser, loud ties, sharp looking suits that made him feel right at home in the bookie joints and plush taverns. He lost no time cultivating the acquaintance of Queenie Destine, hostess in a notorious Loop cabaret. Queenie had been the girl friend of one of the pushers lately assassinated for talking too much. She was older than Tommy and flattered by the attentions of the handsome young man. In fact she fell in love with him.

When Tommy knew her better he told her he represented big bookies in St. Louis who would pay \$7.00 for every \$100 in counterfeit or curly money they could buy. The racket name for the stuff was "curly", because of the design of

curlieus on the face of each specimen of the long green.

Queenie looked at Tommy for a long instant, told him to wait, got up out of the booth and telephoned a number. Soon she was back. "It's all set," she said. "I phoned The Angel. I told him all about you, that you were an ex-con, that you had rich connections, and that you'd stay in line. He wants to meet you tomorrow night. You go to the intersection of Van Buren and Western at 10 o'clock. And start walking east on Van Buren. The Angel will contact you."

Tommy followed instructions and after he had walked a short distance a big man, with his hat pulled low over his face, stepped out of a doorway and stopped him. "I'm The Angel," the man said. "I understand you want to do business with me. I've got good stuff. But it'll cost you \$8 a hundred to get it."

Tommy didn't haggle. And The Angel, told him to be at a certain tavern on North Cicero at 9:55 the following night. In the meanwhile, Tommy managed to see his Secret Service Chief, who congratulated him, gave him good currency to pay for the bad, and placed a dozen secret service men on the spot. But The Angel played it smart. He showed up, but one of his henchmen placed a package on a radiator top and beat it. The Angel told Tommy to walk over and pick up the package and thus the Feds failed to catch The Angel in the act. This went on for several times until Tommy phoned The Angel, one day, from a hospital, saying he was too sick to meet him that night, but a friend would be there with the \$2400 in good dough that night. The Angel said he didn't like it, but he'd do it just this once. He did and several witnesses saw him take the money and pass nearly \$20,000 of counterfeit.

The net was tightening now, but the Feds didn't close in until they traced through a paper manufacturer the printing establishment that bought so much of the paper on which the curly stuff was being printed. The printing plant was raided, but the owners denied all guilt until two nicks on each bill of the long curly, proving once more that the guilty always leave a clue for sharp eyes to see. The Angel and his confederates were tried and sent to prison.

JOE PETERS WAS THE KIND OF A MAN WHO CONSTANTLY WHINED ABOUT THE WAY LIFE TREATED HIM, COMPLAINING THAT HE NEVER HAD A BREAK! JOE WAS ALWAYS ON THE LOOK OUT FOR THE GREAT MOMENT WHEN HE WOULD CASH IN ON--

# The BIG PAY-OFF

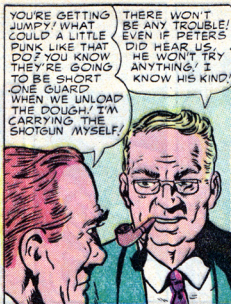






HOW COME YOU FIRED HIM, DANIELS? THAT AIN'T LIKE YOU!

I'VE BEEN HANDLING MEN A LONG TIME, LOU! HE'S NO GOOD! HE WAS TRYING TO HEAR WHAT WE WERE SAYING ABOUT THE PAY CAR!



YOU'RE GETTING JUMPY! WHAT COULD A LITTLE PUNK LIKE THAT DO? YOU KNOW THEY'RE GOING TO BE SHORT ONE GUARD WHEN WE UNLOAD THE DOUGH! I'M CARRYING THE SHOTGUN MYSELF!

THERE WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE! EVEN IF PETERS DID HEAR US, HE WON'T TRY ANYTHING! I KNOW HIS KIND!



MEANWHILE...

SO YOU GOT FIRED, HUH?

YEAH! IT SURE WAS A CRUMMY JOB! I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO NEXT!



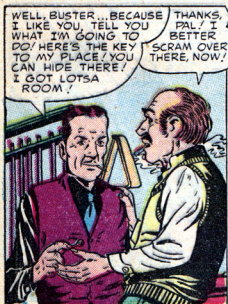
IF YOU WANT A LITTLE TIP, PAL, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU SHOULD DO! YOU SHOULD DISAPPEAR, AND I AIN'T FOOLING! GOOGIE LANG WAS IN HERE LOOKING FOR YOU!

GOOGIE! WHAT DID HE WANT, DANNY?



YOU KNOW, PAL! A LITTLE MATTER OF A NOTE YOU OWE HIM! ONE HUNDRED SMACKEROOS...

GOSH! I DON'T HAVE IT! WHAT'LL I DO? GOOGIE CAN GET REAL MEAN! I GOT NO DOUGH! I NEED A PLACE TO HIDE!



WELL, BUSTER...BECAUSE I LIKE YOU, TELL YOU WHAT I'M GOING TO DO! HERE'S THE KEY TO MY PLACE! YOU CAN HIDE THERE! I GOT LOTSA ROOM!

THANKS, PAL! I BETTER SCRAM OVER THERE, NOW!



I AIN'T EVER GOING TO FORGET THIS, DANNY!

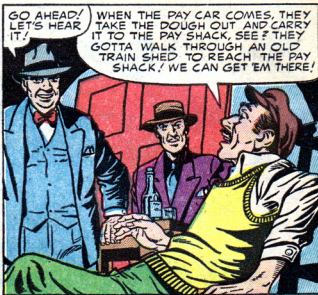
I KNOW, OLD PAL! SEE YOU LATER!



LATER, AT DANNY'S PLACE...

HELLO, JOE! I'VE BEEN WAITIN'!

GOOGIE!



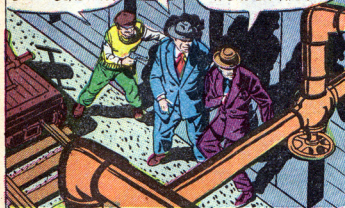


INSIDE THE TRAIN SHED...

SEE, WE STAND AT THE FAR DOOR, BACK IN THE SHADOWS, AND WHEN THEY COME IN... WE START BLASTING!

WE AGREED NOT TO SHOOT, RIGHT, DANNY?

OF COURSE! UNLESS WE GOTTA SHOOT OUR WAY OUT! THERE AIN'T NO SENSE GETTING TAGGED WITH A MURDER RAP!



YOU DIDN'T THINK I WAS REALLY GOIN' TO LET ANYBODY IN ON THE BIG PAY-OFF, DID YOU? I'VE WAITED TOO LONG FOR SOMETHING GOOD TO HAPPEN, AND I AIN'T GOING TO SHARE IT WITH ANYBODY!

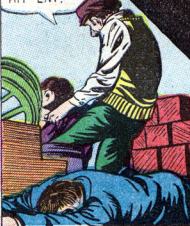
YOU MUST BE OFF YOUR NUT! YOU DON'T HAVE THE NERVE TO SHOOT!



THAT WAS A BAD MISTAKE, GOOGIE! I HAVE LOTS OF NERVE!



NOW THAT THEY'RE OUT OF THE WAY... I HAVE SMOOTH SAILING! I'LL GRAB THAT LOOT BEFORE THEY KNOW WHAT HIT 'EM!



MEANWHILE...IN DANIEL'S OFFICE!

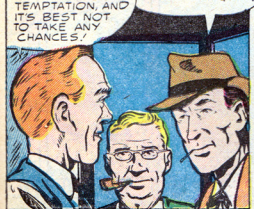
CAME OVER JUST AS SOON AS I COULD, DANIELS! I... UH... HELLO, SHERIFF! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?

I SENT FOR HIM! LOU, I'VE BEEN THINKING! MAYBE IT'S A GOOD IDEA THE SHERIFF AND TWO OF HIS BOYS HELP ESCORT THAT MONEY! YOU NEVER CAN TELL... BETTER BE SAFE THAN SORRY!



PHEW! I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU, I FEEL LOTS BETTER! NOT THAT I THINK ANYTHING WILL HAPPEN, BUT FIFTY GRAND IS AN AWFUL BIG TEMPTATION, AND IT'S BEST NOT TO TAKE ANY CHANCES!

I'LL FOLLOW BEHIND YOU, LOU, WITH MY BOYS! WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS WHEN YOU GO THROUGH THE TRAIN SHED!



LATER...

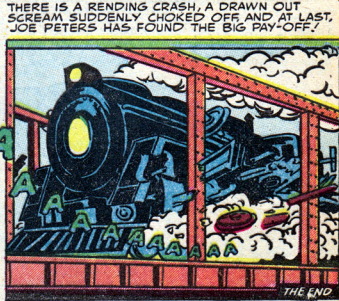
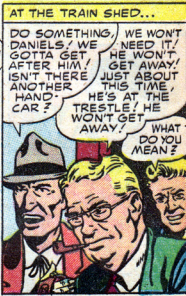
THERE'S THE OLD PAY CAR, RIGHT ON TIME! I'LL JUST DUCK BACK IN THE SHADOWS, AND PRETTY SOON, I'LL BE FIFTY GRAND RICHER!



SOON!

WHAT A BREAK! THERE'S ONLY ONE GUY WITH THE MONEY! THIS'LL BE A REAL CINC!







# GIVEN - PREMIUMS or - GIVEN

## Cash Commission

BE  
FIRST



Act  
Now



SEND NO  
MONEY NOW

BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES - MEN

Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches,  
1000 Shot Daisy Red Ryder Air  
Rifles with tube of shot, Genuine

WE TRUST YOU

22 Cal. Rifles, Telescopes, Radios, Movie Machines, Record  
Players (sent postage paid) Many other Premiums or Cash  
Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful  
art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for

chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors,  
relatives at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount  
asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order  
to start. We are reliable. Our 59th year. Write or mail coupon  
today. Act now. Be first. We trust you. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 145-L, Tyrone, Pa.



Boys-Girls-Ladies-Men

# GIVEN PREMIUMS CASH GIVEN

School Boxes, Ukuleles, Radios, Pen and Pencil  
Sets, Lunch Boxes (sent postage paid). Many  
other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission  
now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art  
pictures suitable for framing with White CLO-  
VERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends,  
neighbors, relatives at 35 cents a box (with  
picture) and remit amount asked in cata-  
log sent with your order postage paid by  
us to start. Mail coupon today. Be first.

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 145-M, Tyrone, Pa.

BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES - MEN

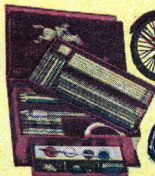


Be First  
Act  
Now

OUR  
59th  
YEAR



WE ARE RELIABLE



ACT  
NOW

MAIL  
COUPON



59th  
YEAR

Wrist Watches, Dolls, Fishing Outfits, Billfolds,  
Bicycle Lights, Genuine 22 Cal. Rifles, Alarm  
Clocks, Electric Record Players (sent postage  
paid). **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures  
suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE  
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sold to friends, neighbors, relatives  
at 35 cents a box (with picture) and  
remit per catalog sent with your start-  
ing order postage paid by us. Wilson  
Chem. Co., Dept. 145-N, Tyrone, Pa.

BE  
FIRST

WATCHES



SEND NO  
MONEY NOW



# CASH - GIVEN - PREMIUMS

ACT NOW

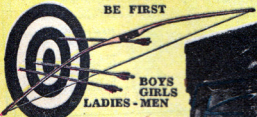
Archery Sets, Baseball Bats, Cameras,  
Basketball Outfits, Baseball Uniforms,  
Swim Masks, Food Choppers, Blankets  
(sent postage paid). Many other valu-  
able Premiums or Cash Commission  
now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pic-  
tures with White CLOVERINE Brand  
SALVE easily sold to friends, neigh-  
bors, relatives at 35 cents a box (with  
picture) and remit per catalog sent  
with your starting order postage paid  
by us. We are reliable. Wilson  
Chem. Co., Dept. 145-P, Tyrone, Pa.



59th  
YEAR

59th  
YEAR

BE FIRST



BOYS  
GIRLS  
LADIES - MEN



MAIL COUPON TODAY

## MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 145-BC, Tyrone, Pa. Date \_\_\_\_\_  
Gentlemen:-Please send me on trial, fourteen colorful art  
pictures and fourteen boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand  
SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit  
amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash  
Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in  
catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ST. \_\_\_\_\_ R.D. \_\_\_\_\_ BOX \_\_\_\_\_

TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ No. \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Print LAST Name Here

Write or paste coupon on postal card or mail in an envelope

# "I NEVER DREAMED I COULD PLAY MUSIC..."

...until I discovered this

'EASY AS A-B-C' way to learn!"

Over 850,000 People Have Taken It Up Already—But There Are Millions More to Whom It Can Bring New Happiness

HOW would you like to find yourself playing your favorite instrument so well—and in so short a time—that your friends will be amazed? Not just "picking out a tune"—but playing all your favorite pieces, easily, confidently, by note!

IMAGINE what good times that would mean. New friends... exciting invitations... fun from your leisure hours... the happiness of putting such an accomplishment into your life.

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Forget about special "talent"—most of our 850,000 students didn't know a note when they started. Forget about tiresome exercises—you learn by playing delightful pieces in your very first week. Forget about "having the time"—you learn in spare time. And your lessons cost only a few cents each, including sheet music.

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Just name your favorite instrument in the coupon below. Your dream of playing that instrument can come true. Yes, soon—because this method takes the drudgery out of learning; really HOLDS your enthusiasm because you find yourself progressing so rapidly!

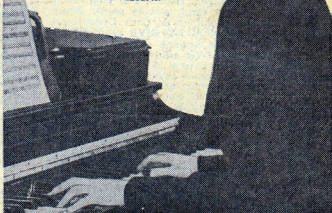
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And Free Lesson-Sample

Mailing the coupon places you under no obligation. You will receive, by mail, our free illustrated book and a Free Sample of our simplified, copyrighted method of instruction. So mail the coupon AT ONCE. Don't delay putting this wonderful accomplishment into your life. U. S. School of Music, Studio 1483, Port Washington, N. Y. (Special Reduced Prices on instruments to our students.) Now in our 54th successful year!



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## THOUSANDS NOW PLAY WHO NEVER THOUGHT THEY COULD



**Didn't Know a Note Now Plays for Dances**  
"I DIDN'T KNOW ONE NOTE OF MUSIC! Three months later I started to play for dances. I have been invited to many parties."  
—Miss Rose Montemurro, Canada



**"Never Dreamed I Would Ever Play"**  
"I never dreamed I would ever play. I didn't know one note from the other. Today I can play six delightful pieces after only two months."  
—Mrs. Dallas S. Kerk, Nebraska

## Amazes Her Friends

"I bet some friends I could learn to play quickly. Imagine their surprise last night when I played. One said: 'Why, Louise, it sounds like you've been playing for years.'"  
—Louise Gomez, California



## Learns Faster Without Teacher

"Thanks to your method I play any guitar (according to impartial people) better than many students who have taken lessons from teachers for longer periods."  
—Myrella Maquette Saint-Andre, Canada.



## "Easy As Falling Off a Log"

"It's as easy as falling off a log. I have always wanted to play and now a life-long dream is being fulfilled."  
—Mrs. Phyllis B. Jones, Utah



## How Famous Orchestra Leader Got His Start

"I got my start in music with a U.S. School Course. How easy it is to learn to read notes and play an instrument this 'teach yourself' way!..."  
—Lawrence Walk, famous orchestra leader.

U. S. School of Music, Studio 1483, Port Washington, N. Y.

Send me FREE BOOK and FREE Lesson-Sample. No obligation—and no salesman is to call upon me. I'm interested in playing (name instrument)

☐ I do ☐ I do not—have instrument now.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Please Print

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

☐ If 18 years or under check here for Booklet A.





# WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for  
Radio-Television than any other man.

**America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You**

**2 FREE BOOKS  
SHOW HOW  
MAIL COUPON**

## I TRAINED THESE MEN



**LOST JOB, NOW HAS OWN SHOP**  
"Got laid off my machine shop job which I believe was best thing ever happened as I opened a full time Radio Shop. Business is picking up every week."—E. T. Slatt, Corsicana, Texas.



**GOOD JOB WITH STATION**  
"I am Broadcast Engineer at WLP.M. Another technician and I have opened a Radio-TV service shop in our spare time. Big TV sales here. . . more work than we can handle."—J. H. Bangley, Suffolk, Va.



**\$10 TO \$15 WEEK SPARE TIME**  
"Four months after enrolling for NRI course, was able to service Radios. . . averaged \$10 to \$15 a week spare time. Now have full time Radio and Television business."—William Wejde, Brooklyn, New York.

## AVAILABLE TO VETERANS UNDER G.I. BILLS

### WANT YOUR OWN BUSINESS?

Let me show you how you can be your own boss. Many NRI trained men start their own business with capital earned in spare time. Robert Dohmen, New Prague, Minn., whose store is shown at left, says, "Am now tied in with two Television outfits and do warranty work for dealers. Often fall back to NRI textbooks for information."

**ROBERT DOHMEN RADIO SERVICE**



## 1. EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

Many students make \$5, \$10 a week and more EXTRA fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning. The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how. Tester you build with kits I send helps you make extra money servicing sets, gives practical experience on circuits common to Radio and Television. All equipment is yours to keep.

## 2. GOOD PAY JOB

NRI Courses lead to these and many other jobs: Radio and TV service, P.A., Auto Radio, Lab, Factory, and Electronic Controls Technicians, Radio and TV Broadcasting, Police, Ship and Airways Operators and Technicians. Opportunities are increasing. The United States has over 105 million Radios—over 2,900 Broadcasting Stations—more expansion is on the way.

## 3. BRIGHT FUTURE

Think of the opportunities in Television. Over 15,000,000 TV sets are now in use; 108 TV stations are operating and 1800 new TV stations have been authorized. . . many of them expected to be in operation in 1953. This means more jobs—good pay jobs with bright futures. More operators, installation service technicians will be needed. Now is the time to get ready for a successful future in TV! Find out what Radio and TV offer you.



## You Learn Servicing or Communications by Practicing With Kits I Send



### Television Is Today's Good Job Maker

TV now reaches from coast-to-coast. Qualify for a good job as a service technician or operator. My course includes many lessons on TV. You get practical experience work on circuits common to both Radio and Television with my kits. Now is the time to get ready for success in Television!

This Is Just Some of the Equipment My Students Build. All Parts Yours to Keep.

Keep your job while training at home. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION Technicians. Most had no previous experience; many no more than grammar school education. Learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. You also get PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. Pictured at left, are just a few of the pieces of equipment you build with kits of parts I send. You experiment with, learn circuits common to Radio and Television.

**Mail Coupon—find out what RADIO-TELEVISION Can Do for You**  
Act Now! Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Coupon entitles you to actual Servicing Lesson; shows how you learn at home. You'll also receive my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." Send coupon in envelope or paste on postal. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 42N National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C. Our 35th Year.

## Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 42N  
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.  
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book  
FREE. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**VETS** write in date of discharge \_\_\_\_\_



# NEW BODIES FOR OLD!



**I've Made New Men Out of  
Thousands of Other Fellows...**

**"Here's what I did for  
THOMAS MANFRE... and  
what I can do for you!"**

*— Charles Atlas*

**G**IVE me a skinny, peppless, second-rate body—and I'll cram it so full of handsome, bulging new muscle that your friends will grow bug-eyed... I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered motor! Man, you'll *feel* and *look* different! You'll begin to *LIVE*!

## **Let Me Make YOU a NEW MAN— IN JUST 15 MINUTES A DAY**

You wouldn't believe it, but I myself used to be a 97-lb. weakling. Fellows called me "Skinny." Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. I was a flop. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system — "Dynamic Tension." — And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title of "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

### **What Is "Dynamic Tension"?... How Does It Work?**

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then

you'll realize how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS! And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition— prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method you can practice in the privacy of your own room — JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell, ripple... those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge... and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

### **One Postage Stamp May Change Your Whole Life!**

Sure, I gave Thomas Manfre (shown above) a NEW BODY. But he's just one of thousands. I'm steadily building powerful, broad-shouldered, dynamic MEN—day by day—the country over.

3,000,000 fellows, young and old, have already gambled a postage stamp to ask for my FREE book. They wanted to read and see for themselves how I build up scrawny bodies, and how I pare down fat, flabby ones — how I turn them into human dynamos of pure MANPOWER.



Atlas Championship Cup won by Thomas Manfre, one of Charles Atlas' pupils.

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 243C,  
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**

Send me — absolutely FREE — a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength" — 32 pages, crammed with actual photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice to every man who wants a better build. I understand this book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please print or write plainly)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

## **FREE MY 32-PAGE ILLUSTRATED BOOK YOURS —Not For \$1.00 or 10c—BUT FREE**

Send for my famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength." 32 pages crammed with photographs and advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" can do for YOU.

This book is a *real prize* for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Rush coupon to me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 243C, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

